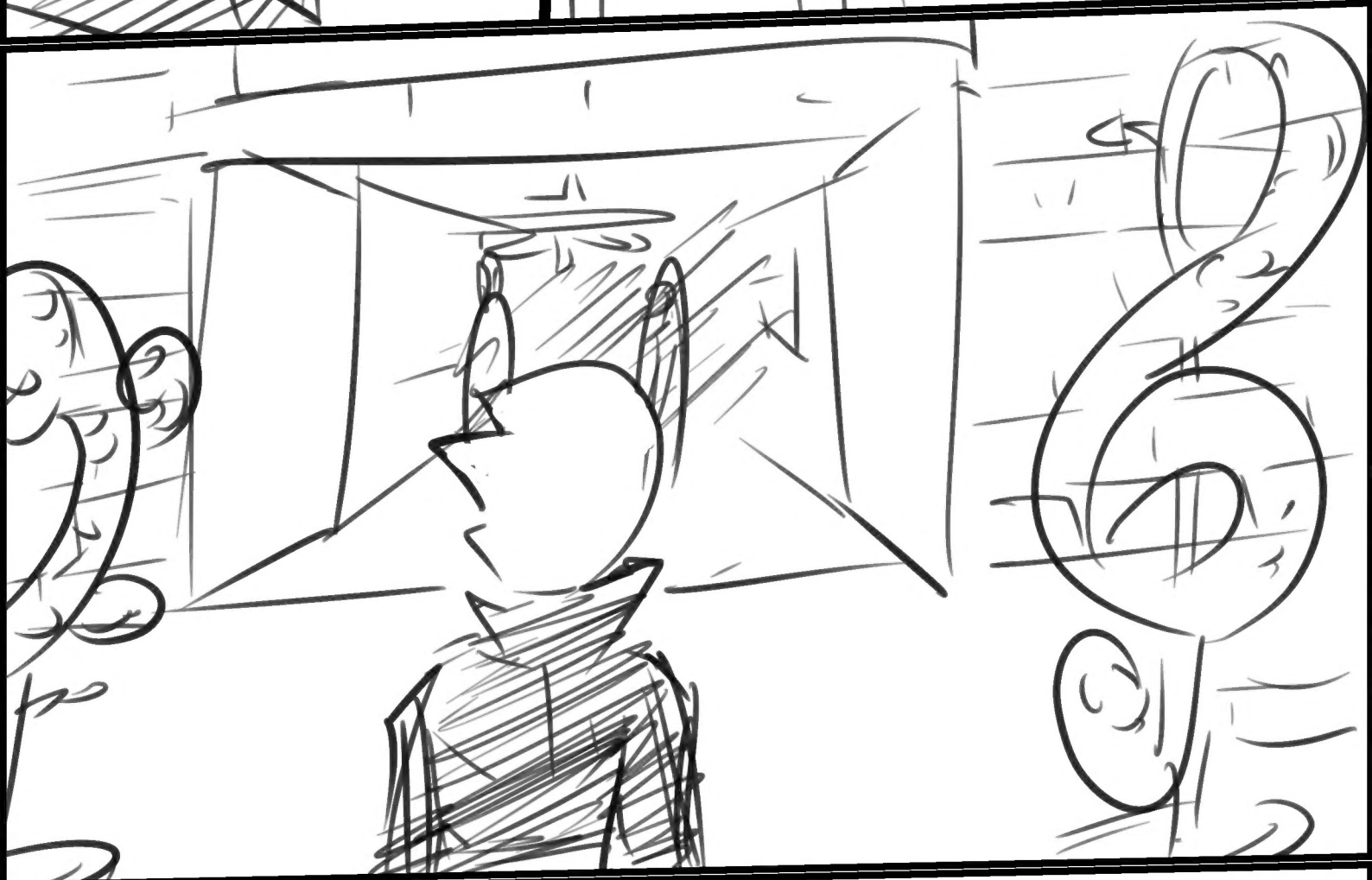


# SOUL EATER

6

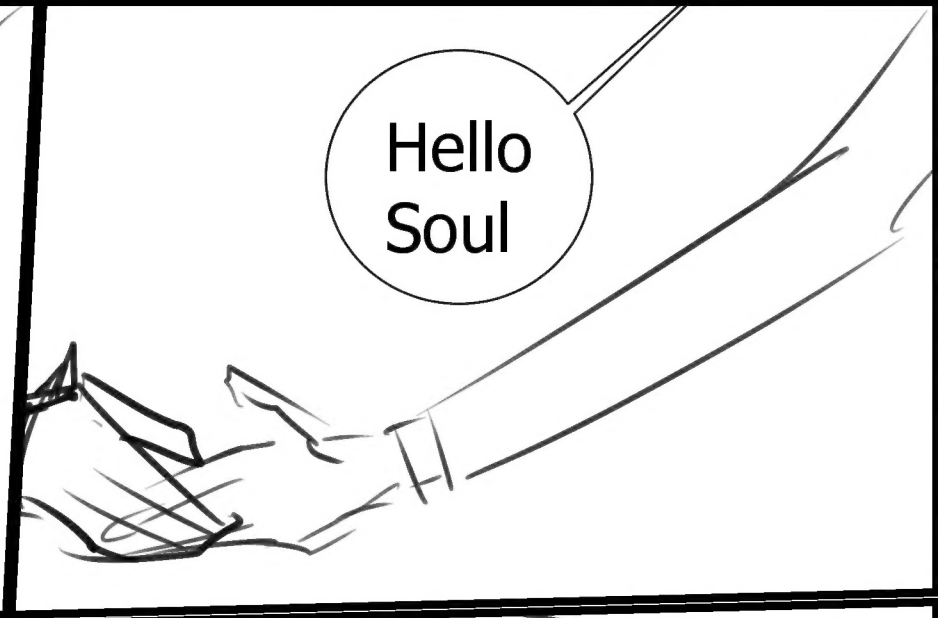
*Post*

**A silver soul in a golden cage part 1:  
Family woes and lurking foes**





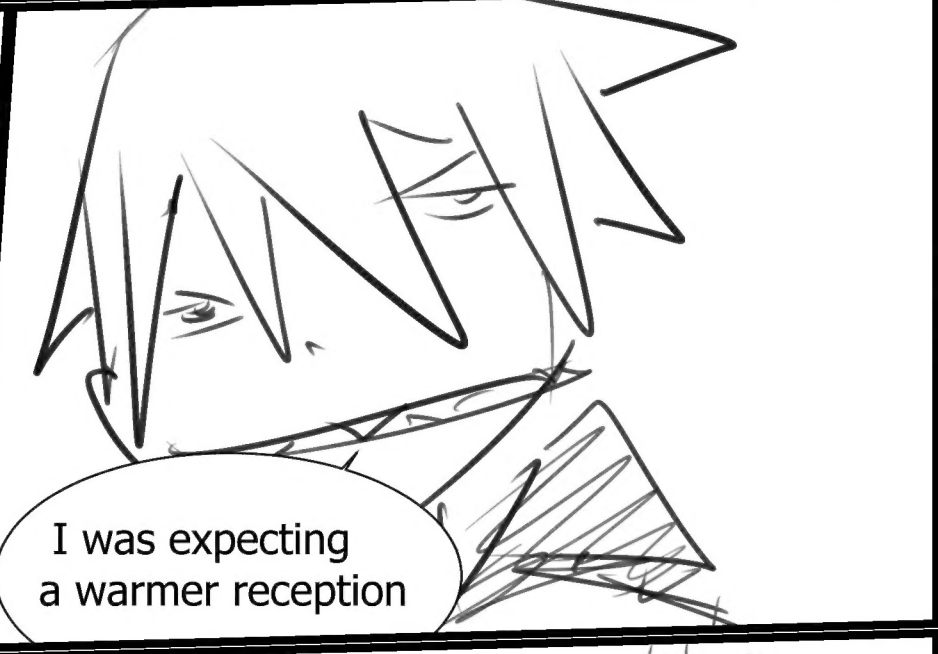
Hi!...



Hello  
Soul



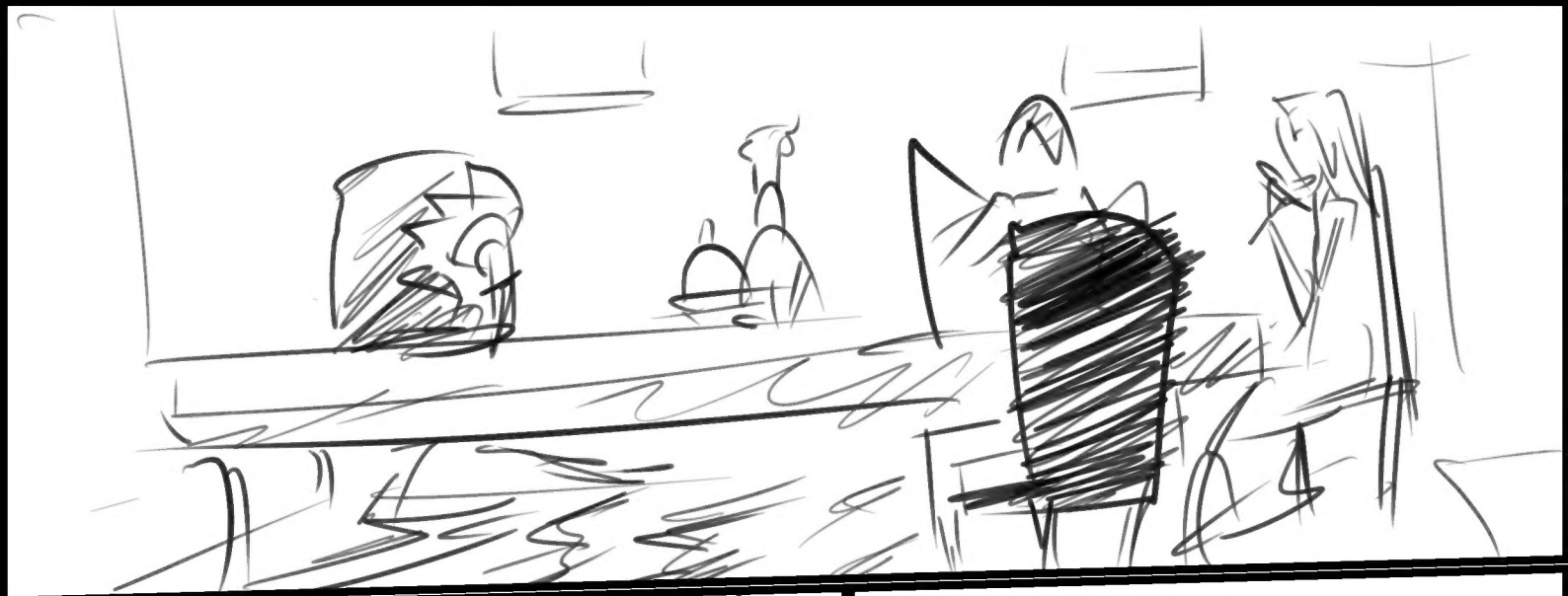
the prodigal  
son has returned...



I was expecting  
a warmer reception



And I wasn't  
expecting you  
to abandon us  
but you live and  
learn as they say



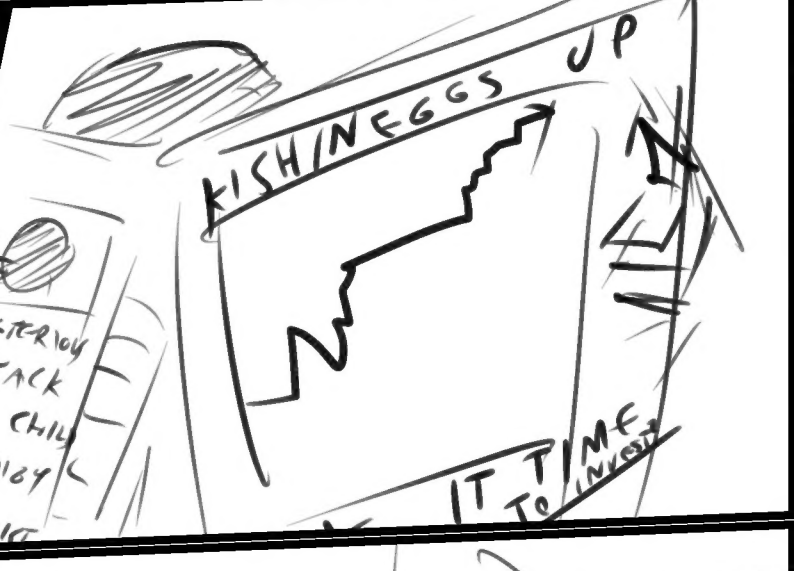
Hey Moritz,  
still working  
for my folks  
after all these  
years?



Uh...?  
Ah ye-yes,  
Oh, I-I  
forgot the  
olives, I'll  
be right back!



Don't make  
me forget  
your paycheck




Somethings  
up...

I'll be as  
fast as the  
wind!

Running away,  
as if he was afraid  
of. my mother?  
no..me?







Didn't they teach you  
at your little school  
for troubled children  
that it is impolite to  
stare at people?



what?!



Don't start actining out  
already, we just sat down



I'M NOT,  
YOU ARE THE  
ONE THAT'S-



tch, tch tch...

and they say military schools are good for charachter  
building, some cases must be to difficult even for the  
experts to bring under control






Hrrr!!!.....




\*sigh\*


Relax Soul, remember you are not that kind of person anymore...



Who are you talking to under your breath? Atleast you have outgrown imaginary friends, have you not?



SHUT UP WITH YOUR STUPID REMARKS!




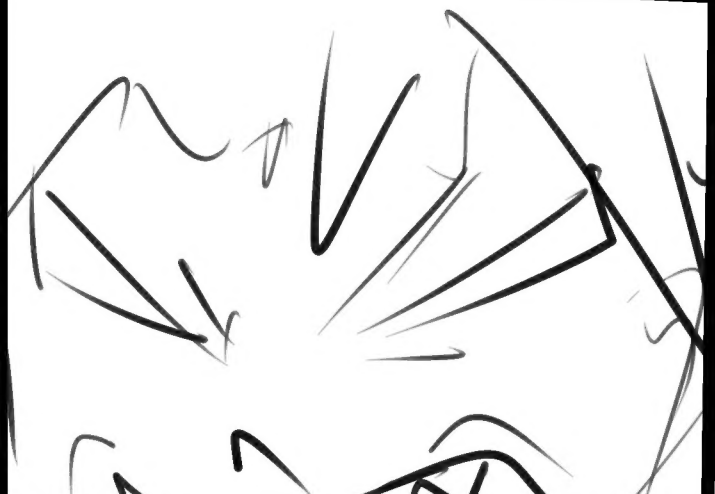
Talking with your own mother like that?

The Amber Room Fused  
BACK AGAIN!  
HAY



What kind  
of mother-

Are you gonna  
hit me now too?



The dessert  
is here!



oh...



Eh... I'm just leaving this here, I eh-eh forgot the sauce too yes yes!



You don't need to lie, everyone would be uneasy after seeing such a display



\*Ding\*

\*Ding\*

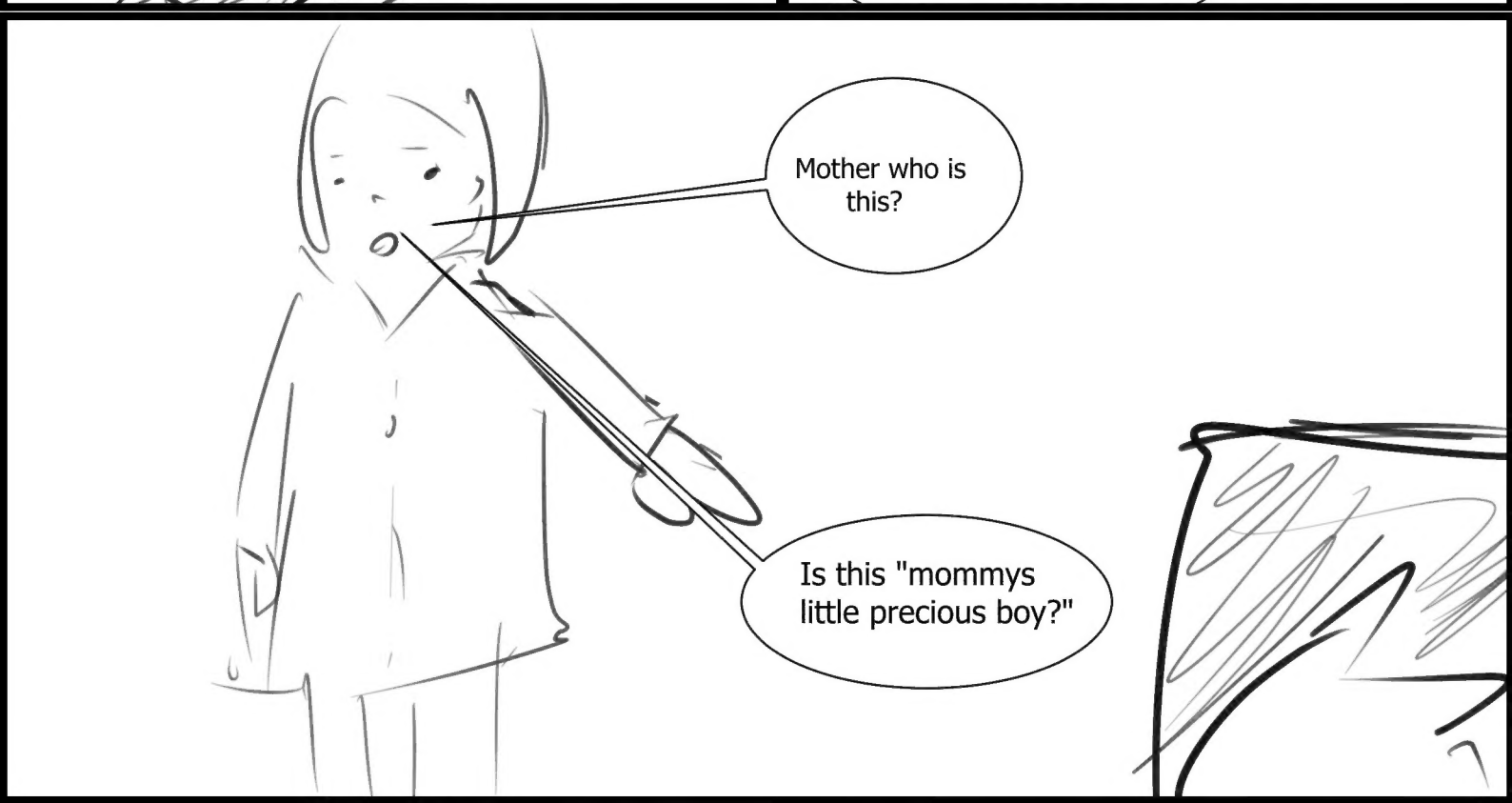
Sarah is back, finally



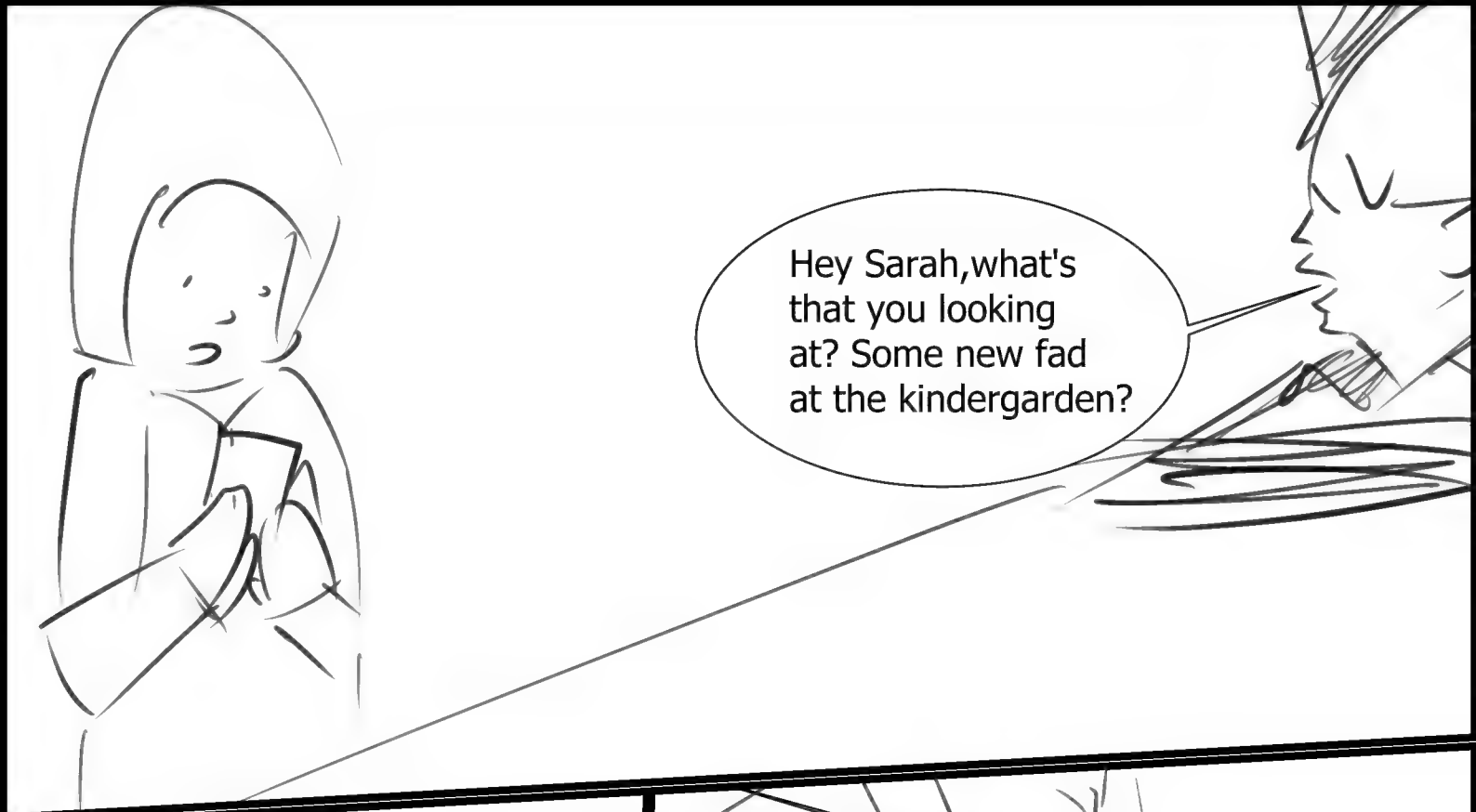
Don't recall a maid called that, must be new

But that ain't surprising, you would need to rehire all the time with all people quitting this madhouse

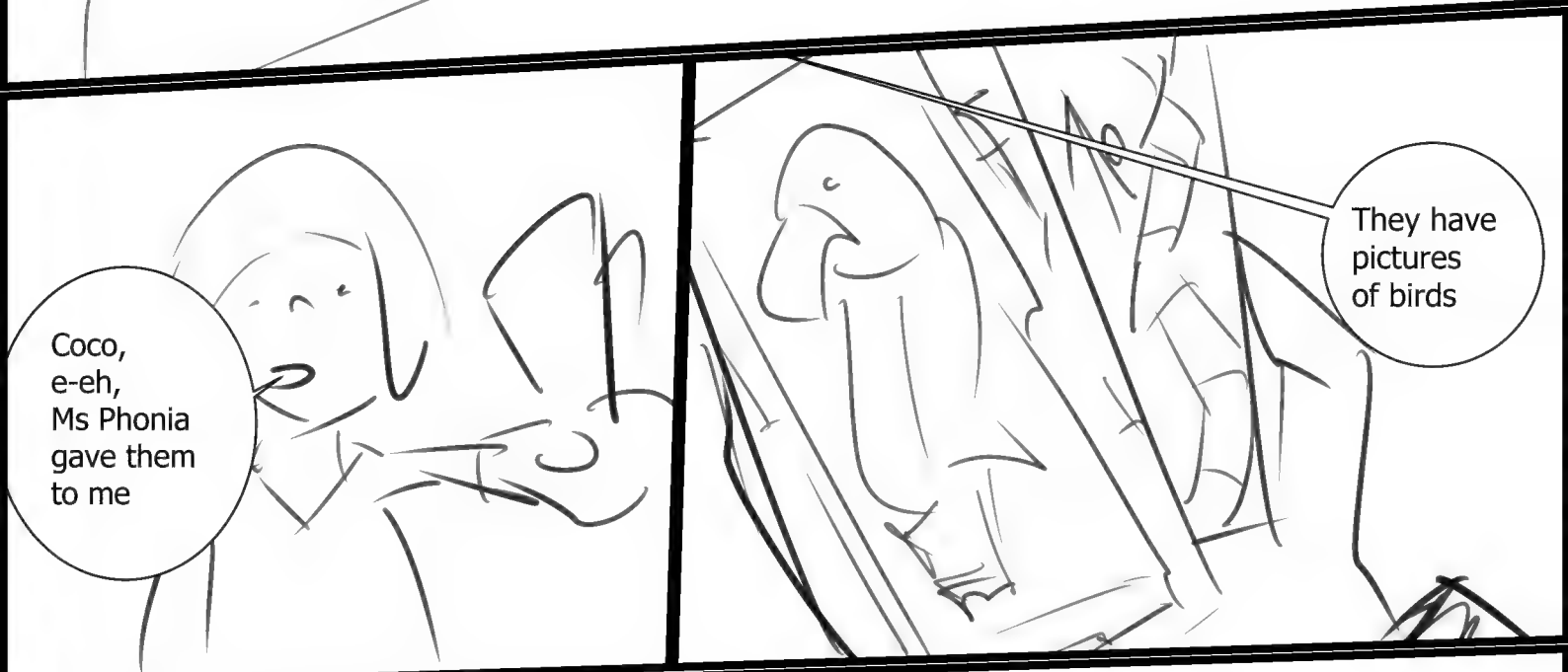








Hey Sarah, what's that you looking at? Some new fad at the kindergarden?



Coco, e-eh, Ms Phonia gave them to me


They have pictures of birds

Why do these things seem to remind me of something... Am I just being paranoid.... They are probably just some stupid collectible cards for an album or something....




I guess they  
are kinda cool,  
but I ain't  
the biggest  
bird fanatic...

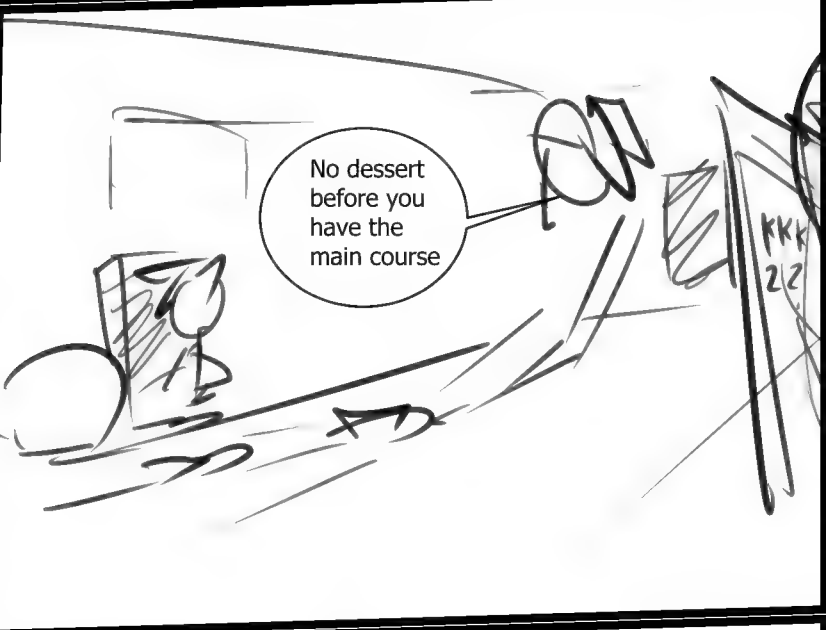
Who is this Phonia  
or whatever she's  
called, a parent  
of a friend?




She is  
my piano  
teacher!



Hmm maybe she  
likes Charlie Parker  
or something with  
all the birds...



No dessert  
before you  
have the  
main course



So the first awkward  
conversations between  
the newly discovered  
siblings started....





Oh you go to Lord Deaths school?



Yeah

Pretty cool of your big brother eh?



I thought he was just make belief, like Santa Claus or television...



What? You are joking right?



Well... like demon weapons, something scary as that can't be real...



How sheltered is she? Guess speaking so properly at a young age leaves a few gaps....

\*SWISH\*

See for  
yourself

Ahhhhhhh!!!!

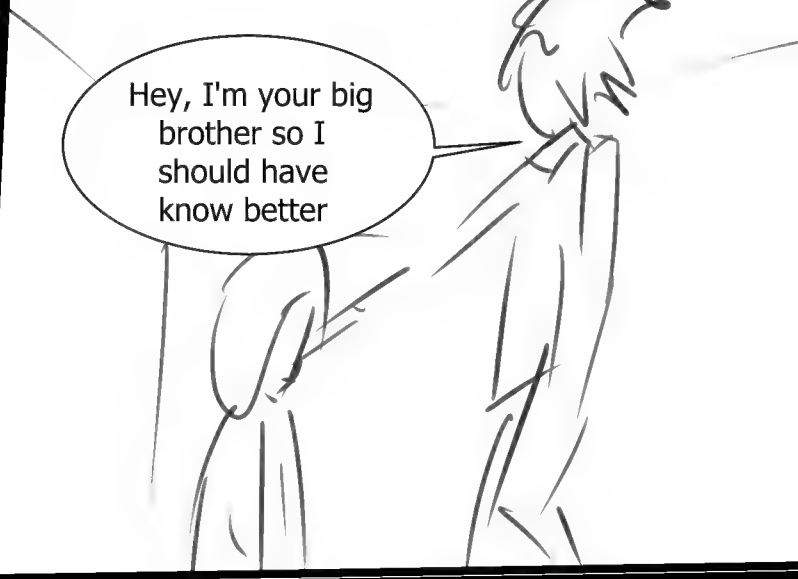
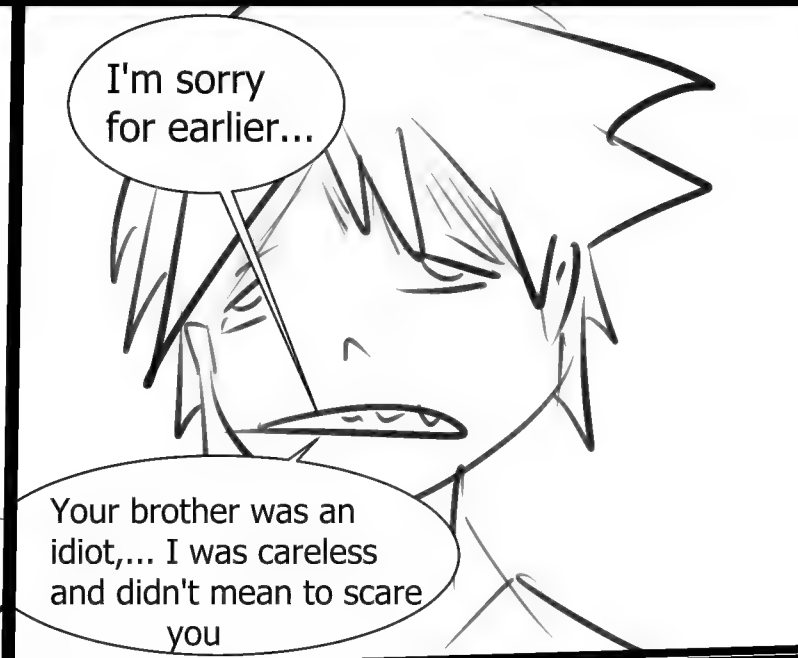
Ahhhhhhh!

\*SLAP\*



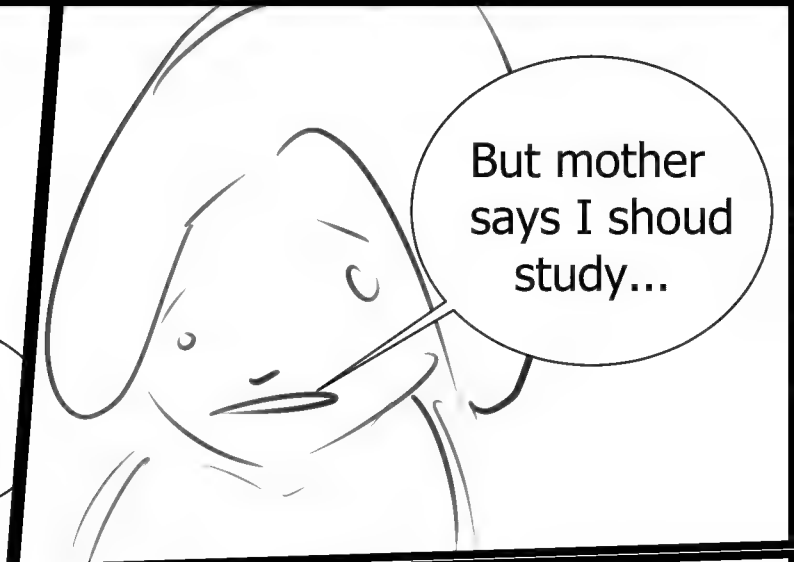








That would be... cool?



But mother says I should study...

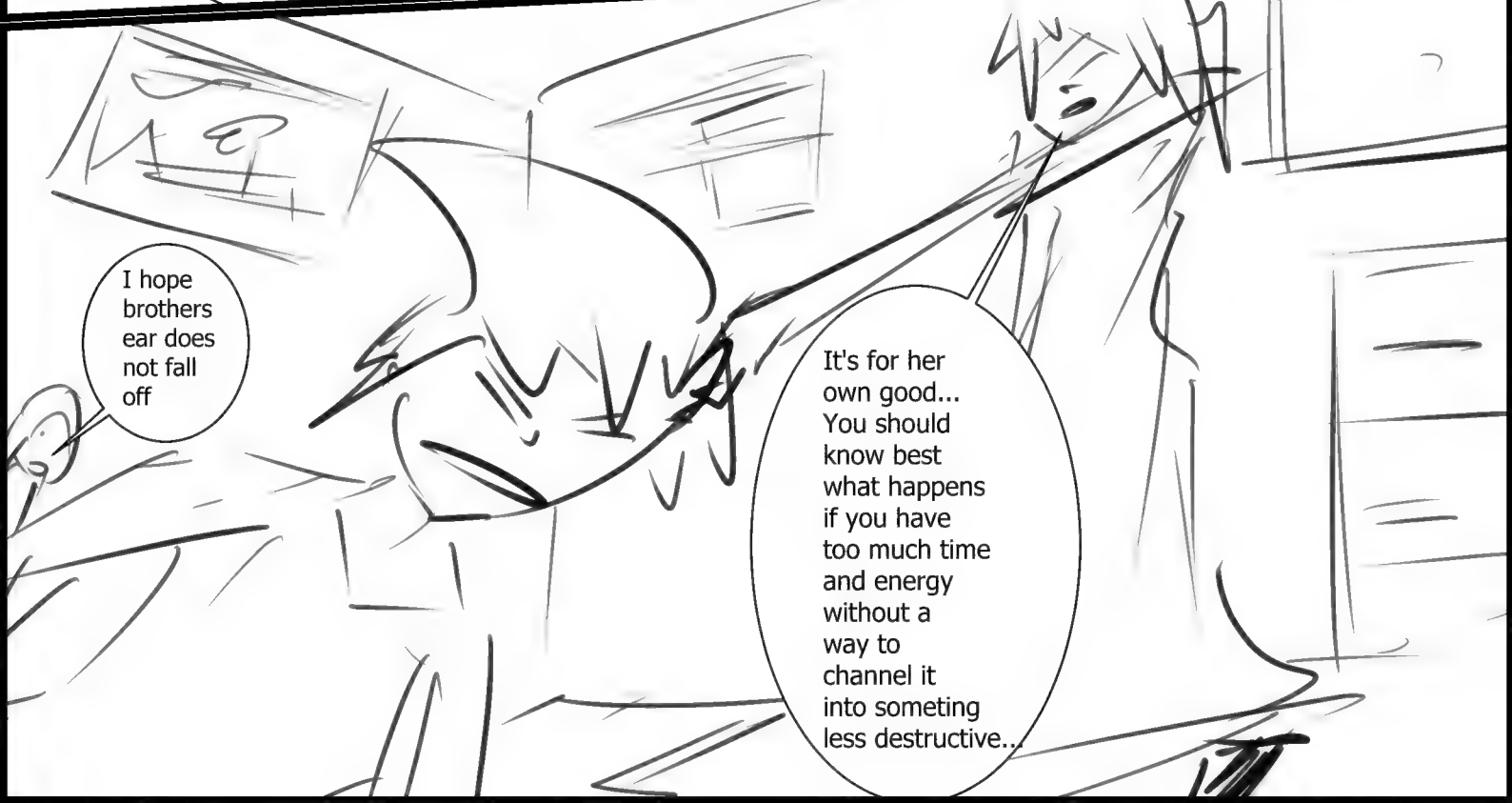


heh?! You are like 4 and just came home from piano practice, what more could you-




Auh!

Don't be a bad influence




I hope brothers ear does not fall off

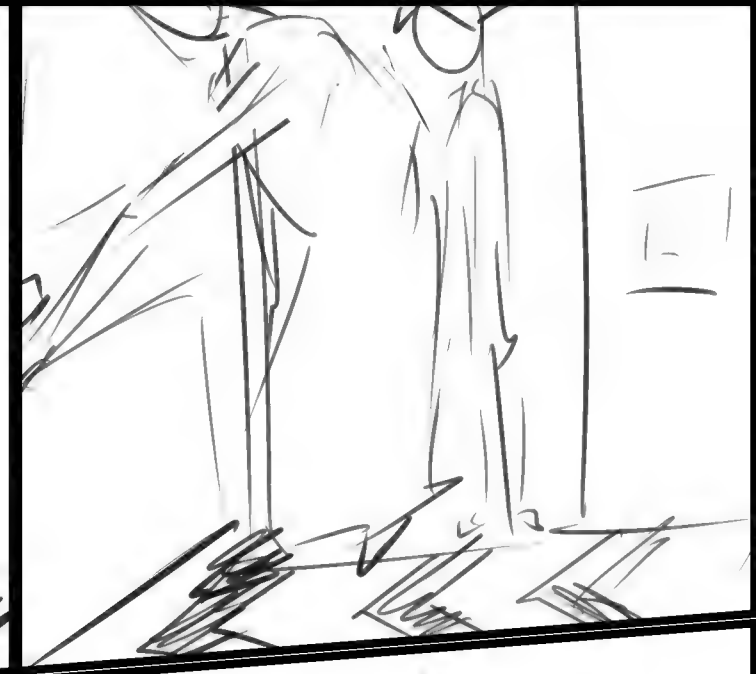
It's for her own good... You should know best what happens if you have too much time and energy without a way to channel it into something less destructive...




And here is  
your room,  
I assure you,  
it is just as  
it was when  
you abandoned  
it



Good night,  
let us hope  
that this attitude  
of yours is the  
result of jet-lag,  
but I doubt it....



But it's  
only 7pm



Maybe this  
family reunion  
was a bad idea  
afterall....



Days after days  
of passive aggressiveness...

Clock  
ticking  
hitting  
your  
head  
like  
hammer



slowly  
slowly  
...

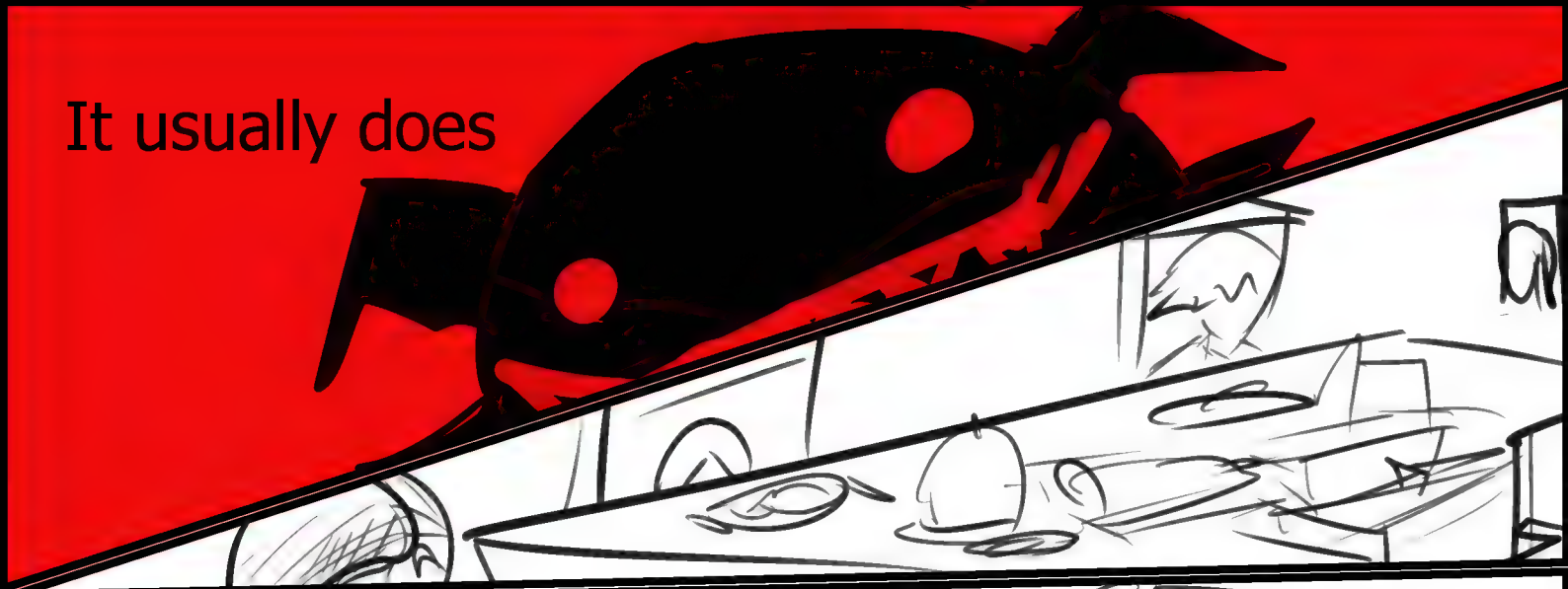
Finally  
the  
fuse  
burns  
up,  
the  
timmer  
hits  
zero...



...and  
the  
bomb  
explodes  
at  
the  
worst  
moment?



It usually does



Being invited to this splendid dinner, I must say it is an honor too good for me

Oh nonono, you don't need to be humble, I have quite the admiration for your work Ms Phonia, sometimes I wish I had found out about your services sooner...

Knowing that my little Sarah is progressing so smoothly fills my hearth with flames of joy!

hohoho, the pleasure is all mine, seeing the talent of the Evans family in the playing of your daughter is such a wonderful experience!

Flames of joy? Did you get a hearth-transplant while I was away, because I allways thought that inside you was only a deadly cold void



Hohoho,  
what wonderful  
humor in this  
one, you must  
be?...-



Soul,  
the  
son of this  
family, atleast  
technically



I apologise  
for his behaviour,  
he was allways  
a troublesome boy...



His lack of  
musical talent  
was a constant  
point of frustration  
for him

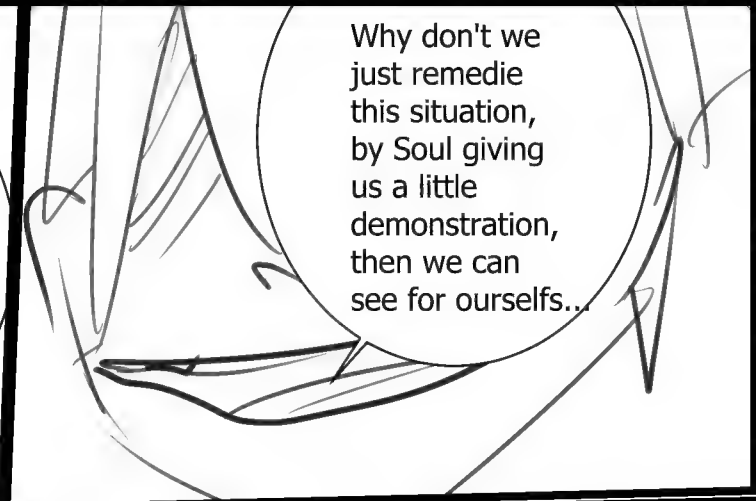


Lack of  
talent?!

Soul, try  
to atleast  
to control  
yourself  
infront of  
the guest



hohoh, a  
bit of spice  
can allways  
liven up a  
concersation!



Why don't we  
just remedie  
this situation,  
by Soul giving  
us a little  
demonstration,  
then we can  
see for ourselves...



Eh....O-ok...



This won't  
be necessary,  
we all know  
his playing  
is second-rate  
at best

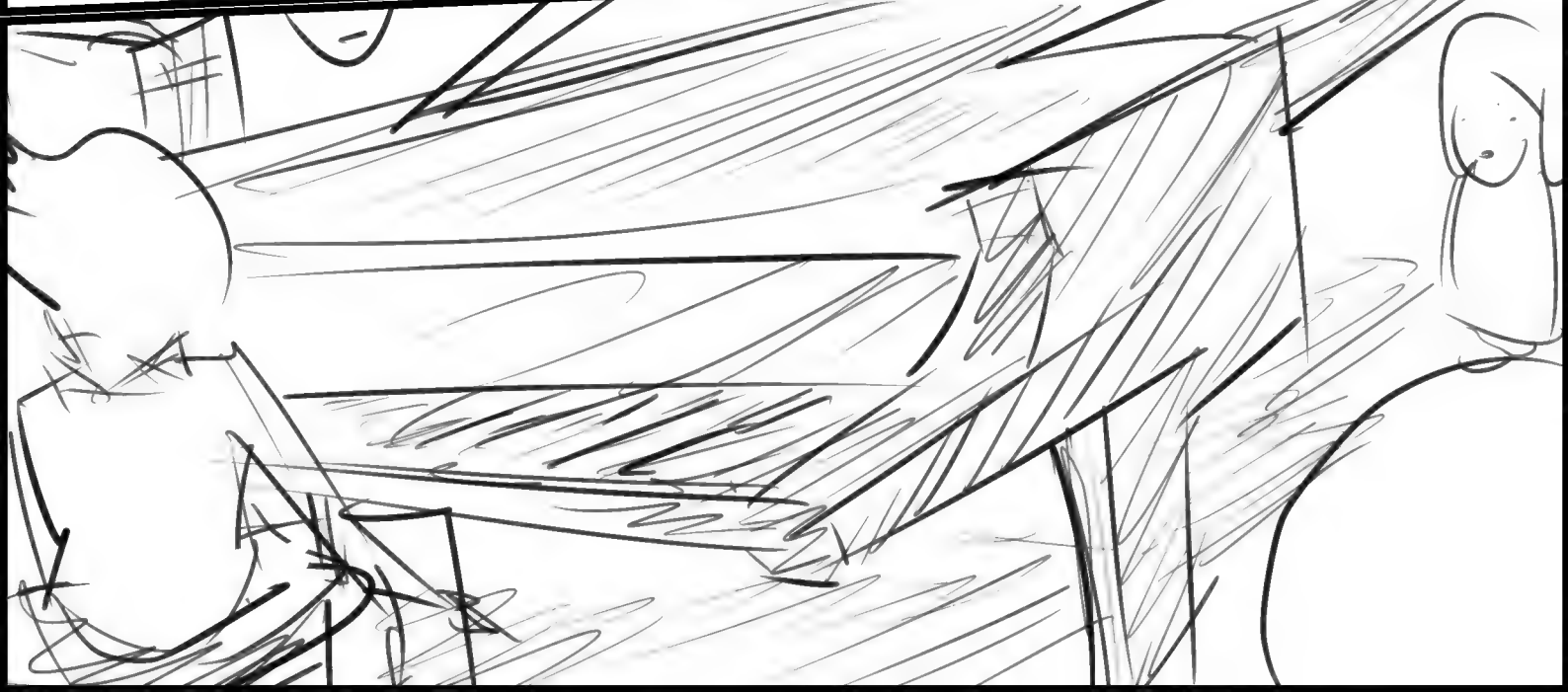
Just because I don't  
play the same cliché  
sonets like every-



calm down...



I will just let  
the music speak,  
wouldn't that be  
the cool thing to  
do?





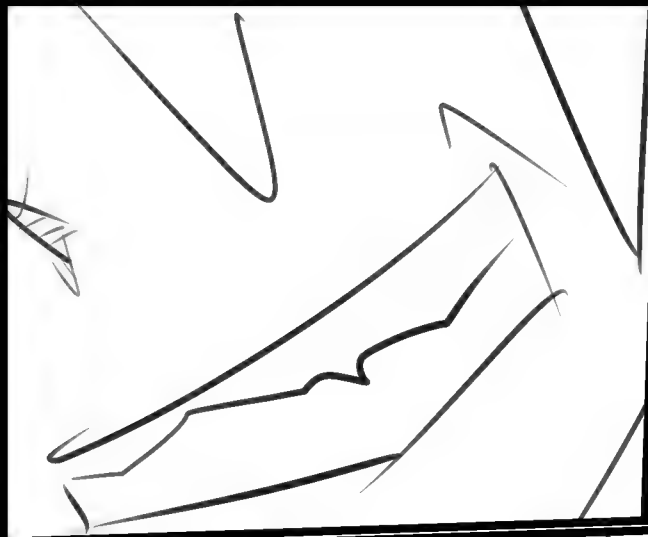
After seeing  
how connections  
can change one  
for the better,  
friends helping  
each other no matter  
what....



I'm not  
afraid to  
share the  
melody of  
my soul  
anymore

Risking injury  
and death, seeing  
courage and change  
that was thought to  
be impossible, after  
all that...





hohoho,  
interesting  
interesting

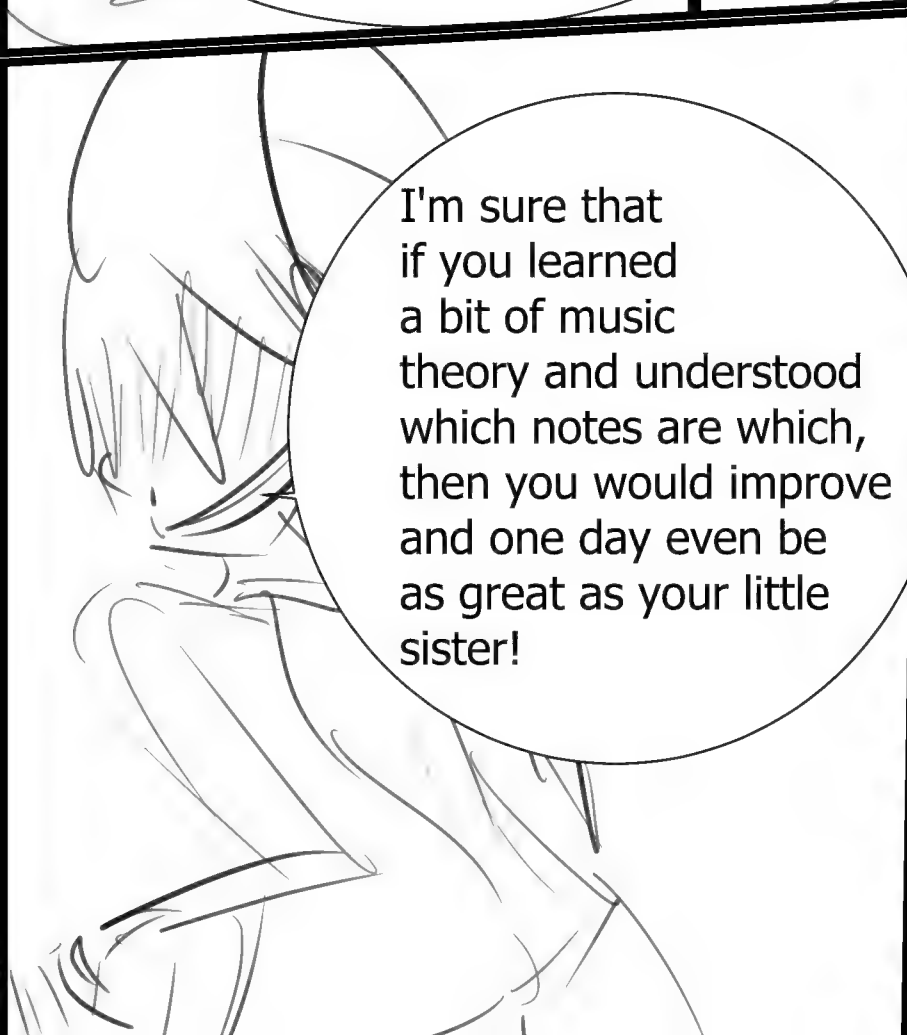


The stiff hand-movements  
gave it even more flair!

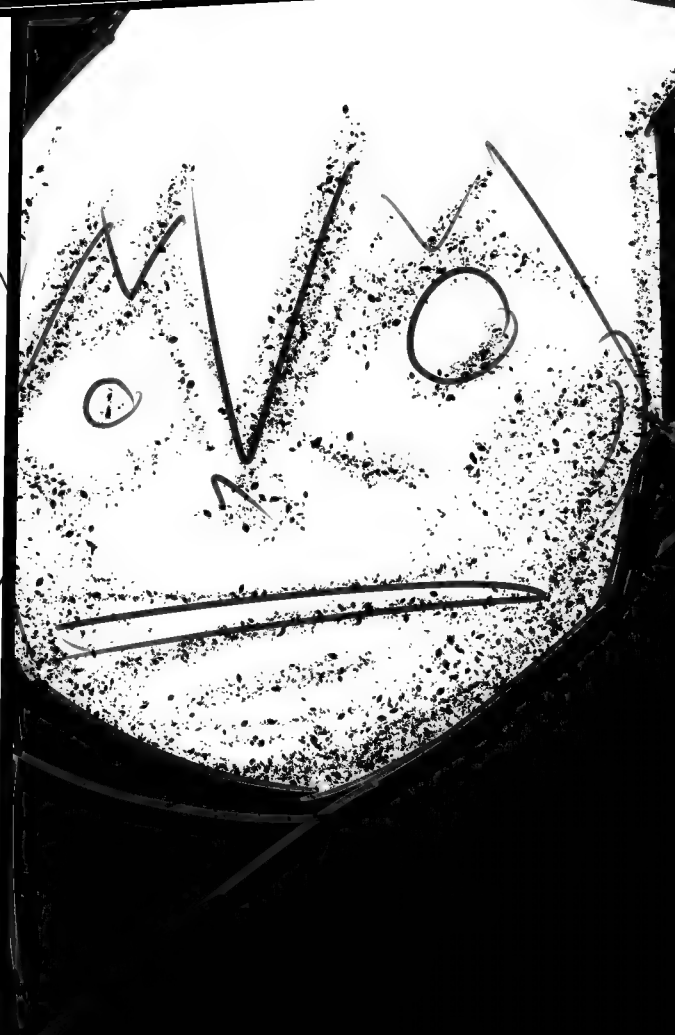


What?

...oh and  
all the arhythmic  
beating, like a  
good example  
of outsider art!

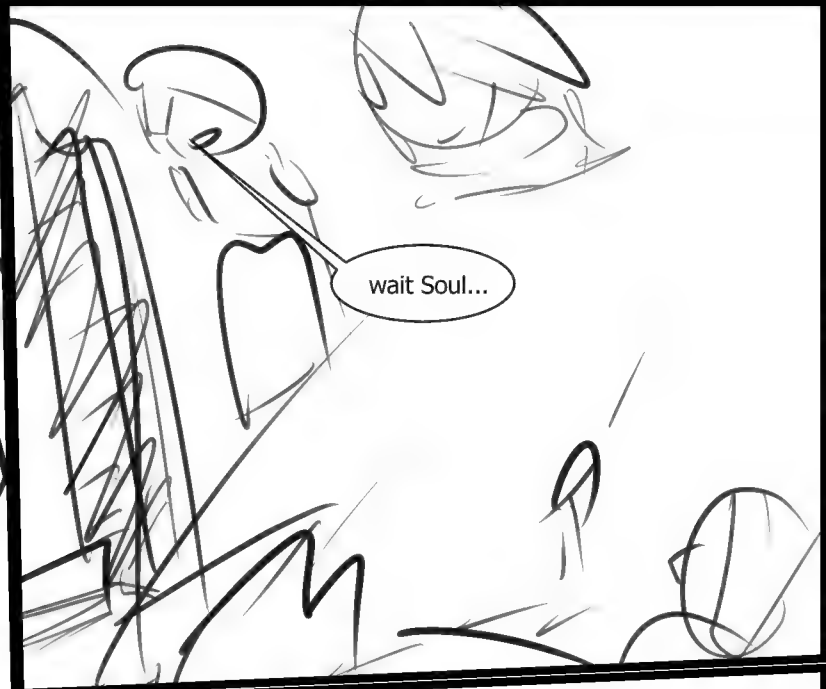


I'm sure that  
if you learned  
a bit of music  
theory and understood  
which notes are which,  
then you would improve  
and one day even be  
as great as your little  
sister!





AHHHHHH!



wait Soul...



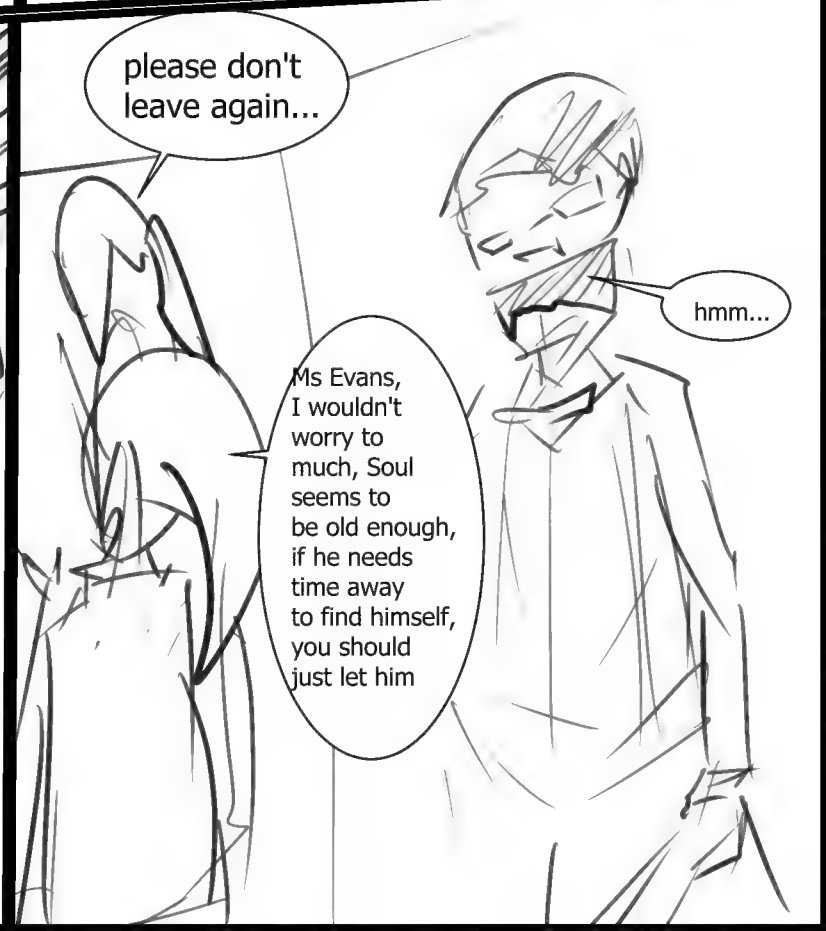
Soul!  
Where  
are you  
going!  
Please  
wait!



Ah, what a  
shame, not  
being able  
to deal with  
constructive  
criticism...



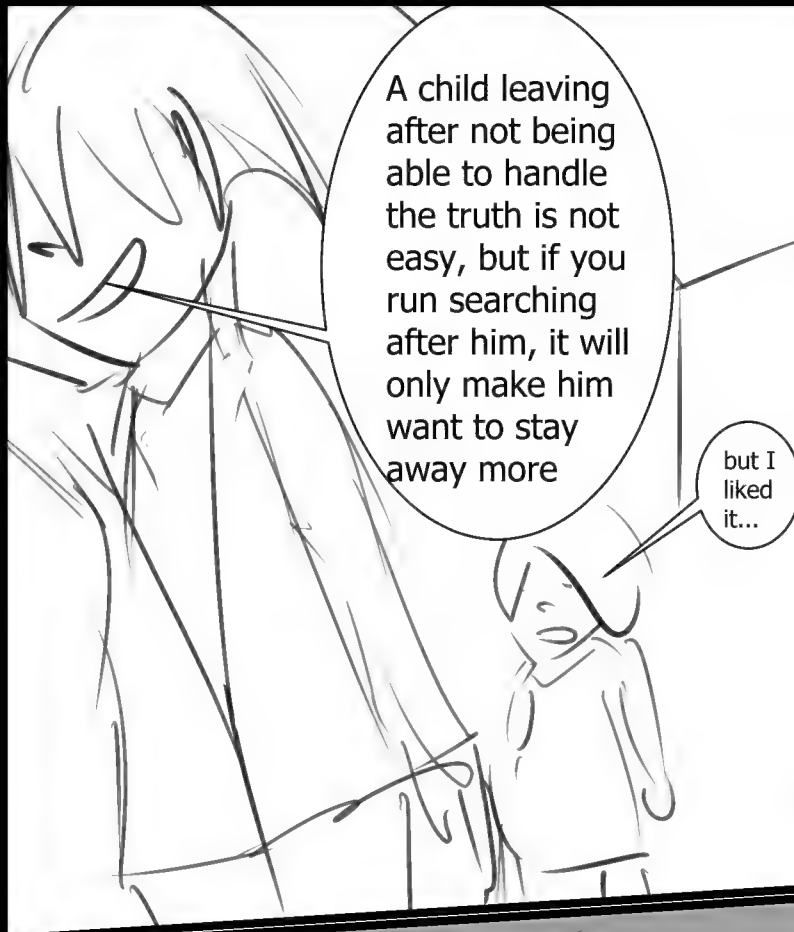
\*Brumm\*



please don't  
leave again...

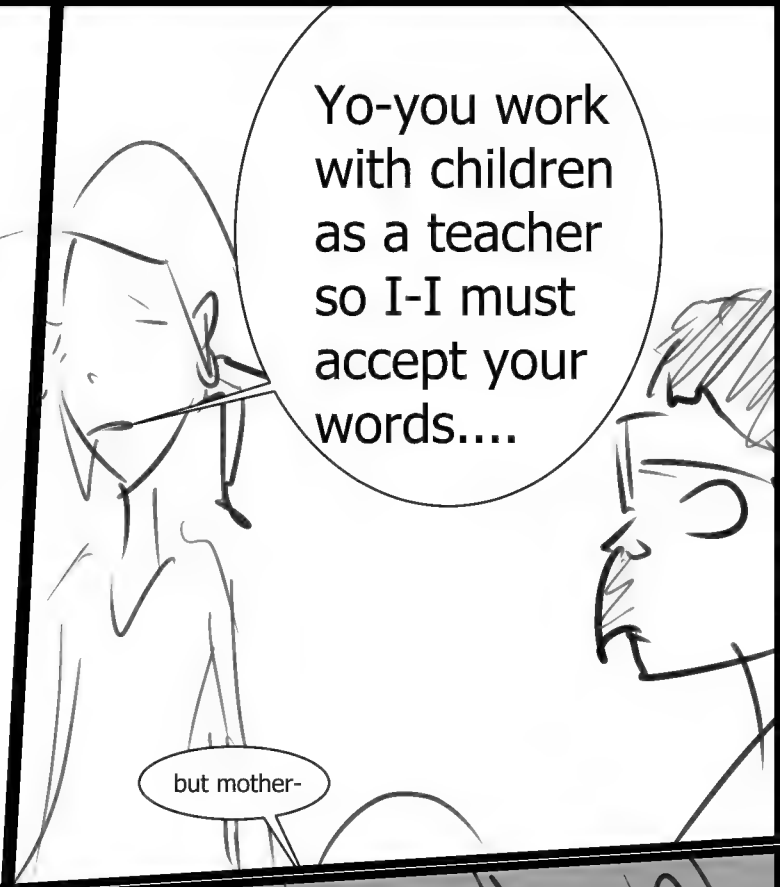
hmm...

Ms Evans,  
I wouldn't  
worry to  
much, Soul  
seems to  
be old enough,  
if he needs  
time away  
to find himself,  
you should  
just let him



A child leaving after not being able to handle the truth is not easy, but if you run searching after him, it will only make him want to stay away more

but I liked it...



Yo-you work with children as a teacher so I-I must accept your words....

but mother-

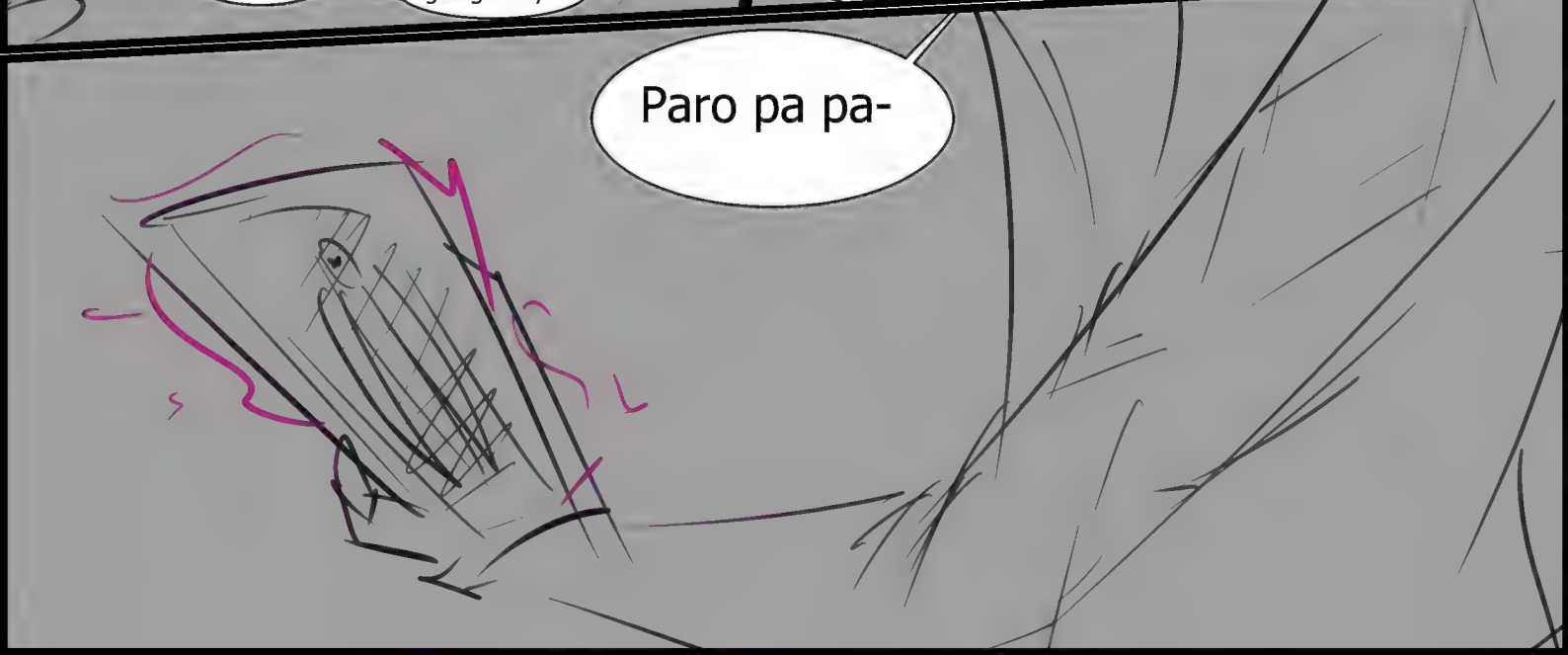


Her own son...


going away...



for good this time, I'll make sure




Paro pa pa-

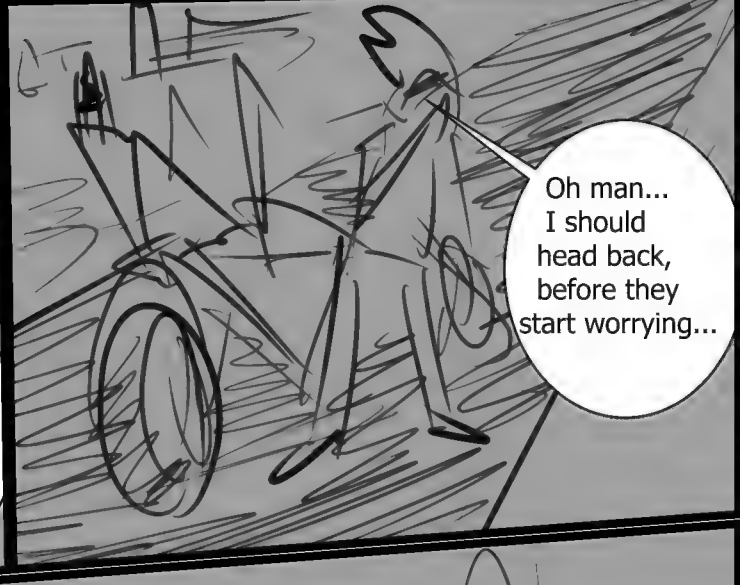
A person is riding a bicycle in a sketchy, abstract environment. The background consists of various lines and shapes, suggesting a city or a complex landscape. The person is in the center of the frame, moving towards the right.

Where am I  
going...

Freaking out cause of the words of a lady who can't even get a decent haircut

A close-up of a person's face, looking down with a distressed expression. A speech bubble is coming from their mouth.

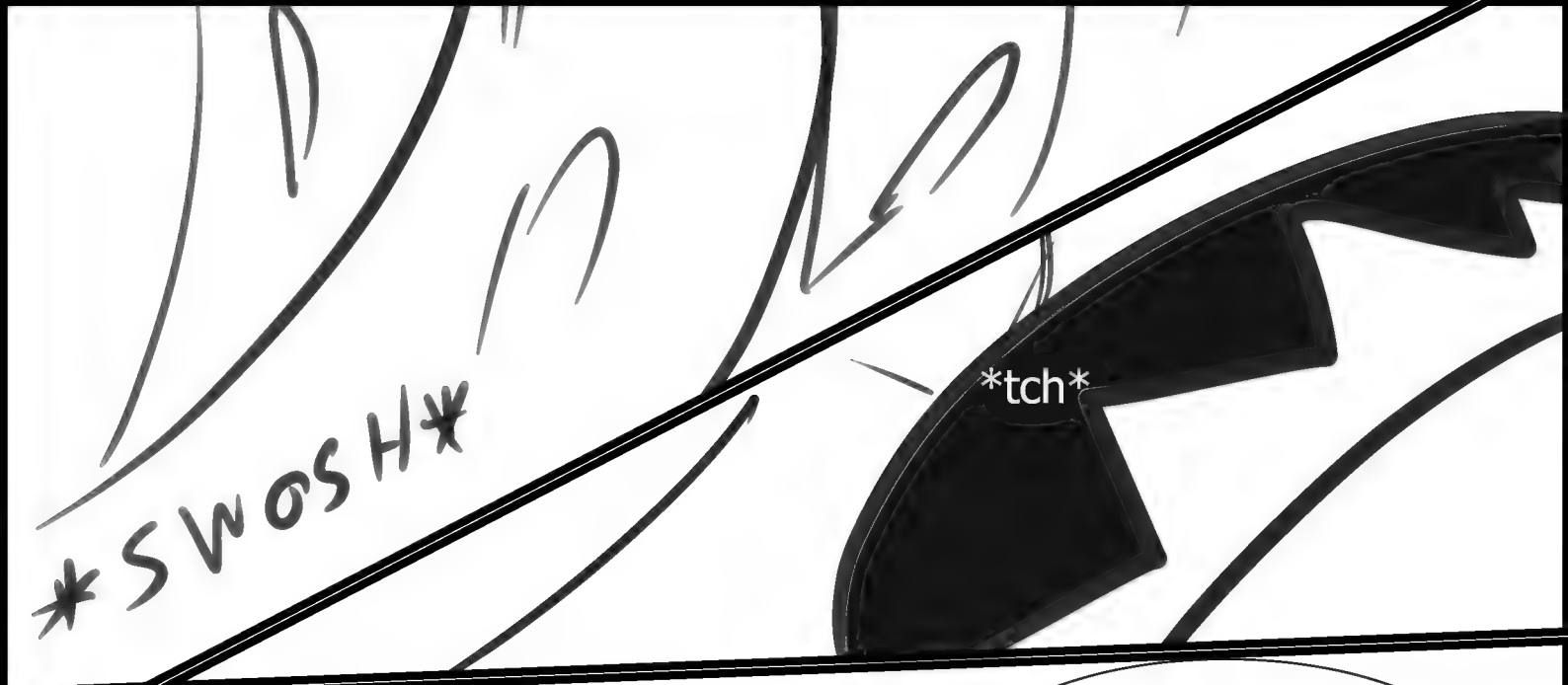
Really  
uncool  
of me...

A person is riding a bicycle in a sketchy, abstract environment. The background consists of various lines and shapes, suggesting a city or a complex landscape. The person is in the center of the frame, moving towards the right.

Oh man...  
I should  
head back,  
before they  
start worrying...

A close-up of a person's face, looking down with a distressed expression. A speech bubble is coming from their mouth.

KYAHH!



Don't telegraph  
your sneak attacks,  
birdbrain!



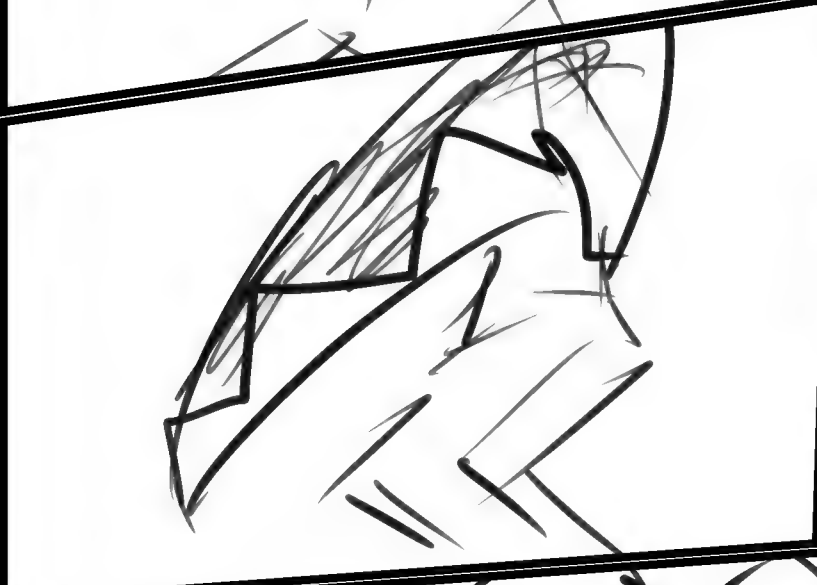
KYAH!

Nah, he  
can't possibly  
be airborne...



Just a flightles  
chicken, that  
makes it easier





One wing  
down





AHHH!



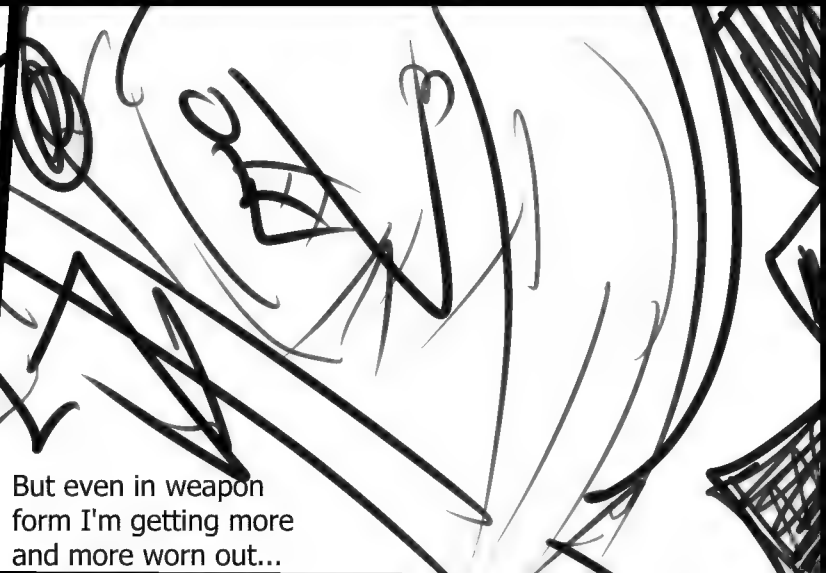
Uhh!



XSWITCHX



This is bad,  
I can't transform  
back without  
getting hit  
by that freak...



But even in weapon  
form I'm getting more  
and more worn out...

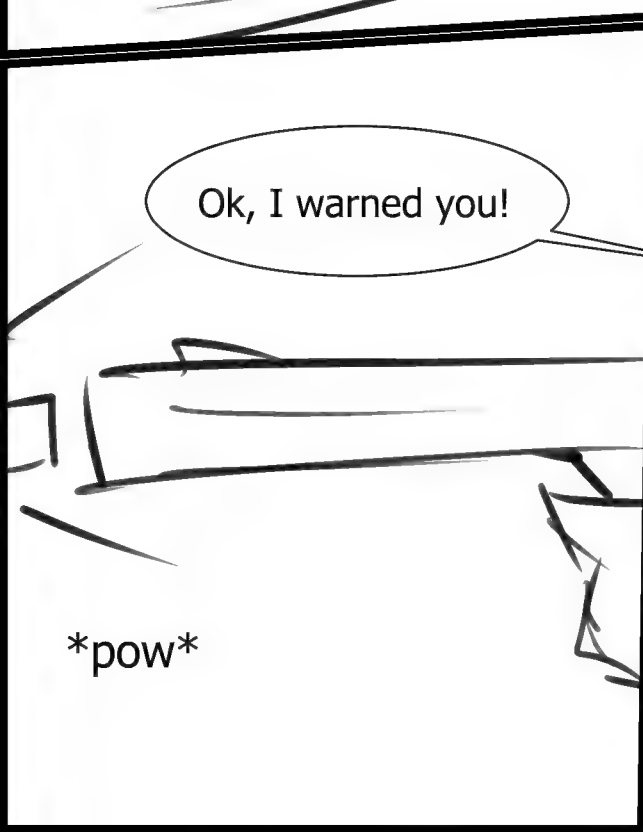


\*why-uhh why-uhh\*



These donuts  
really be slowing  
me down...

Hey you,  
who are  
you, stop!



Ok, I warned you!

\*pow\*



You better  
pray that  
that's a  
kishinegg  
you just shot..



KYAH!

He's distracted,  
my chance know!

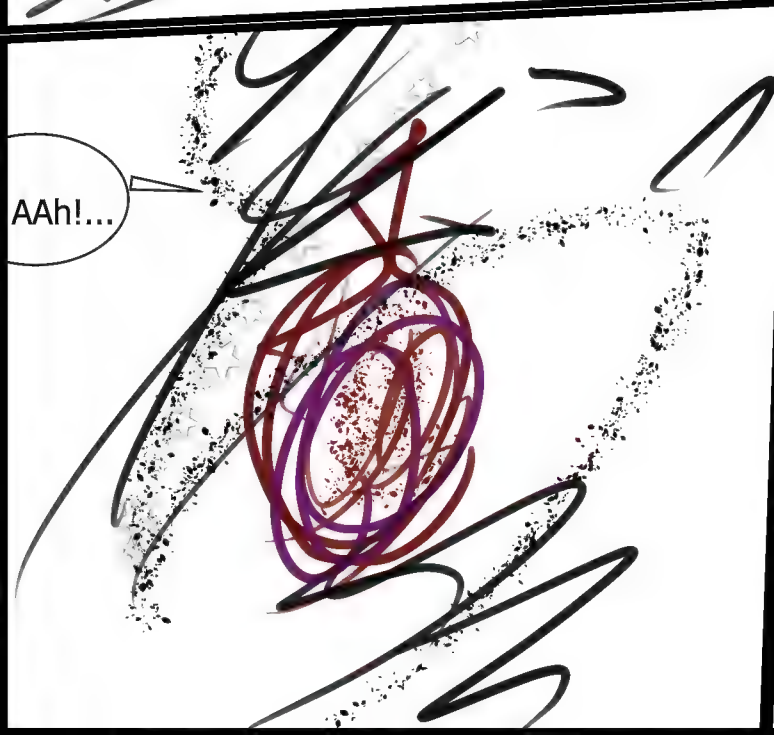
\*swish\*



You leave  
the oneliners  
for after you  
know that the  
job is done



AAh!...



Getting  
close to  
the 99  
again...





Wow kid,  
are you  
alright?



tch, yeah for  
me that's nothin'



Well boy,  
I don't want  
to burst your  
bubble but  
we basically  
saved you from  
getting your  
eyes picked  
out by that  
overgrown  
budgie



I-I would  
have handled  
it by myself,  
you just got  
in danger for  
no reason!



Maybe he  
is still confused  
after the shock  
of the situation?

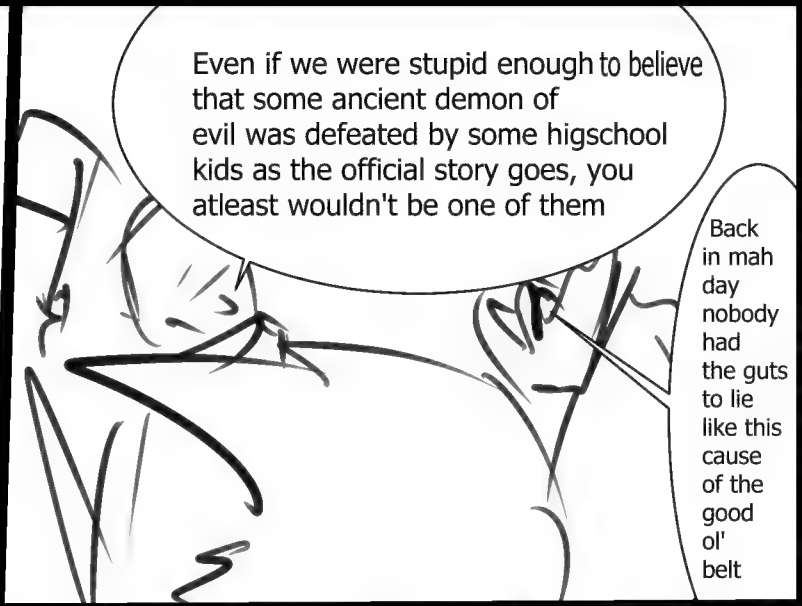
Sad  
to see  
a villian  
drive  
someone  
into  
crazyness

You're the ones!-



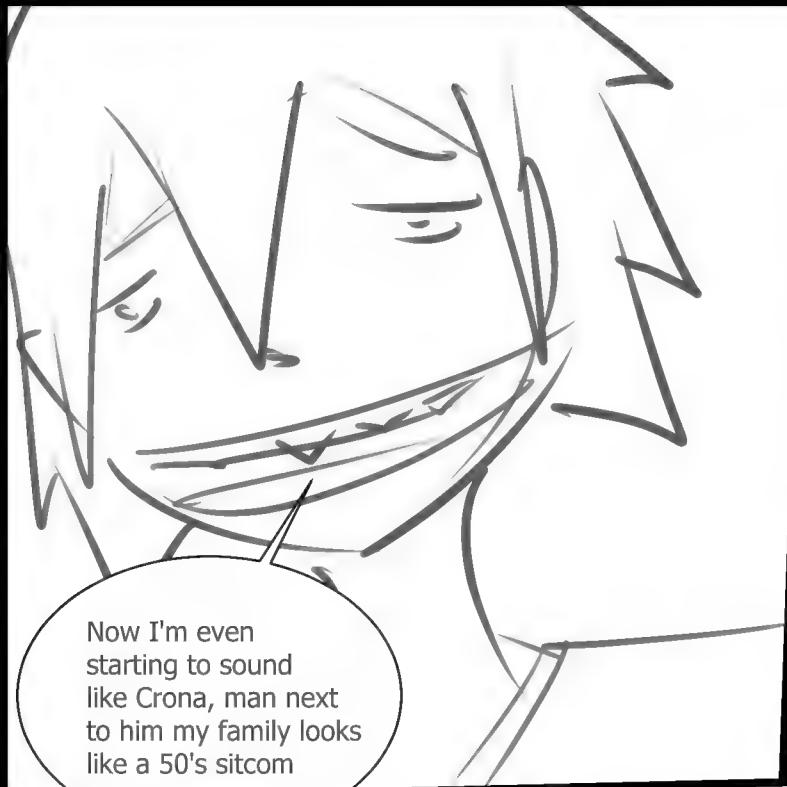
-I mean...

Soul Eater, demon weapon  
from the DWMA, part of the  
squad that took down the Kishin

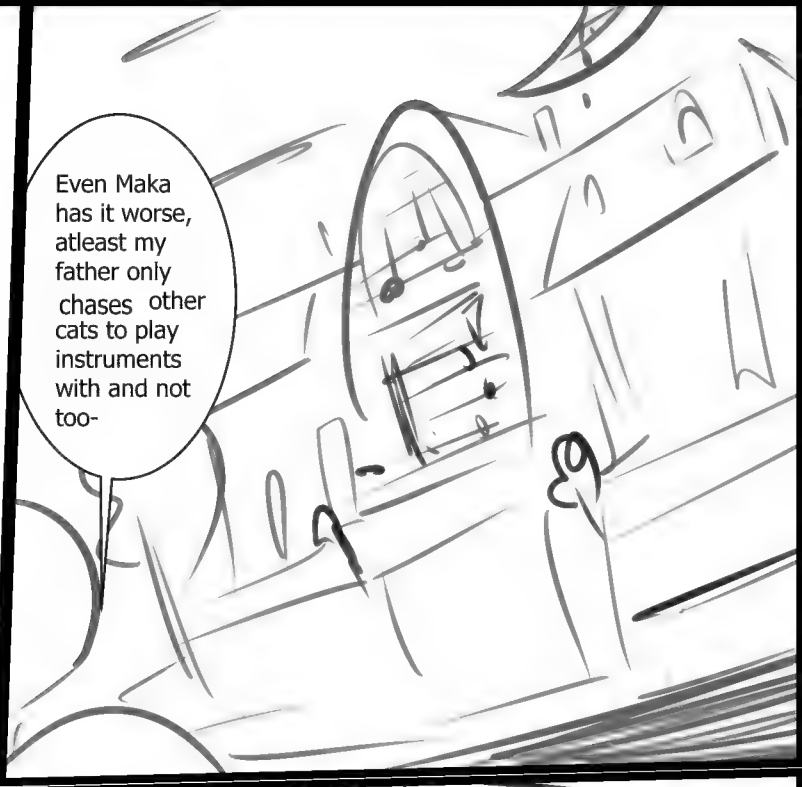


I can't even deal with my family!





Now I'm even starting to sound like Crona, man next to him my family looks like a 50's sitcom



Even Maka has it worse, atleast my father only chases other cats to play instruments with and not too-



they are probably already asleep...

\*dung!




Huh?

You are back!



Is the rose' extra strong this time? I was just out for a little nightride to blow of steam and you are acting like some bizzaro family that is actually able to show love?


I-I just was afraid that you ran away again...



What happened to your leg!


It's nothing... Especially compared to some other scars that i got during last year, but I probably shouldn't have said that...

But what's important is that I stopped the kishinegg easy, so no worries just doing my job



Don't be crazy! We need to get you to the hospital! And no if's or but's!

fine ,fine, don't shout cause the ear doctor probably isn't open at nite



So the turbulent night ends at everybodys favorite place: the emergency room

the next day...

Don't sweat it,  
it was just a  
flesh wound  
like I thought

It could  
have gotten  
infected!

Yeah sure...  
What's with  
the overbearing  
mom act anyways?

I'm  
allways  
caring,  
what  
do you  
mean?!

Just ask the  
last week, it  
probably wouldn't  
agree with you


Tch, there is  
such a thing  
as tough love,  
do you think  
a parent who  
cares about  
their children  
encourages them  
when they act  
out?

Speaking of  
that, you right  
now are just  
proof! Just  
become to  
soft for  
a moment  
and see  
what happens,  
snide comments  
after disrespectful  
remark!




\*DING  
DONG\*


Why do  
I even  
open  
my mouth




I'm here  
to pick  
up Sara-



I don't care  
if it's "healthy"  
cause this whole  
grain toast just  
gives me a whole  
new appreciation for-




Oh Soul,  
you came  
back...




Yeah, why shouldn't I had?

Hoho, I just  
asumed you  
may left early  
after, you know...



Well we can chit chat another time, let us go Sarah before the piano runs away!



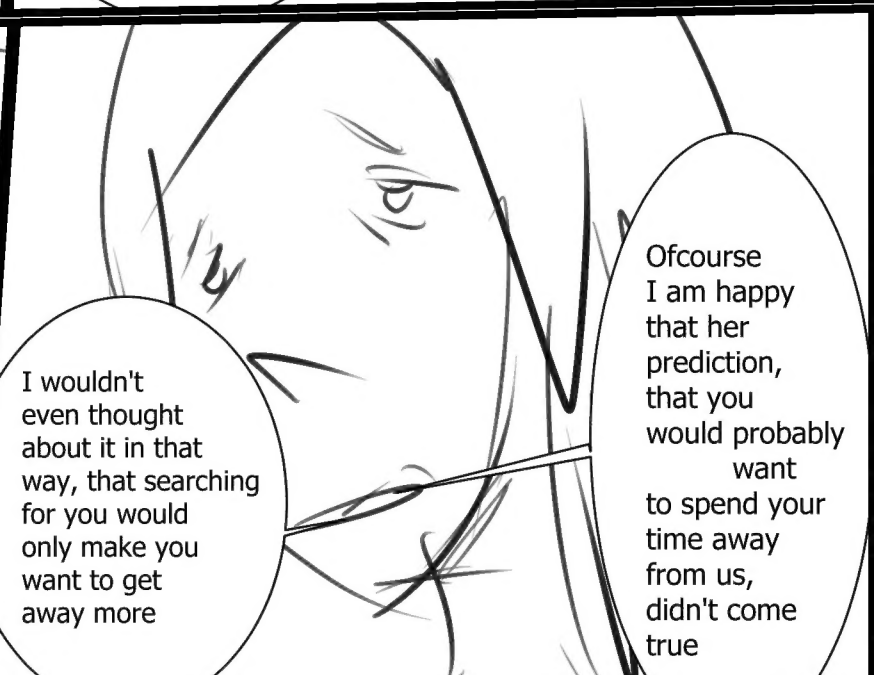
Doesn't she seem kinda sketchy to you?

Are you now accusing people of vague crimes just because she told you the truth about your piano playing?




What, I-!

Miss Phonia is brilliant with children, she even eased my mind about you yesterday



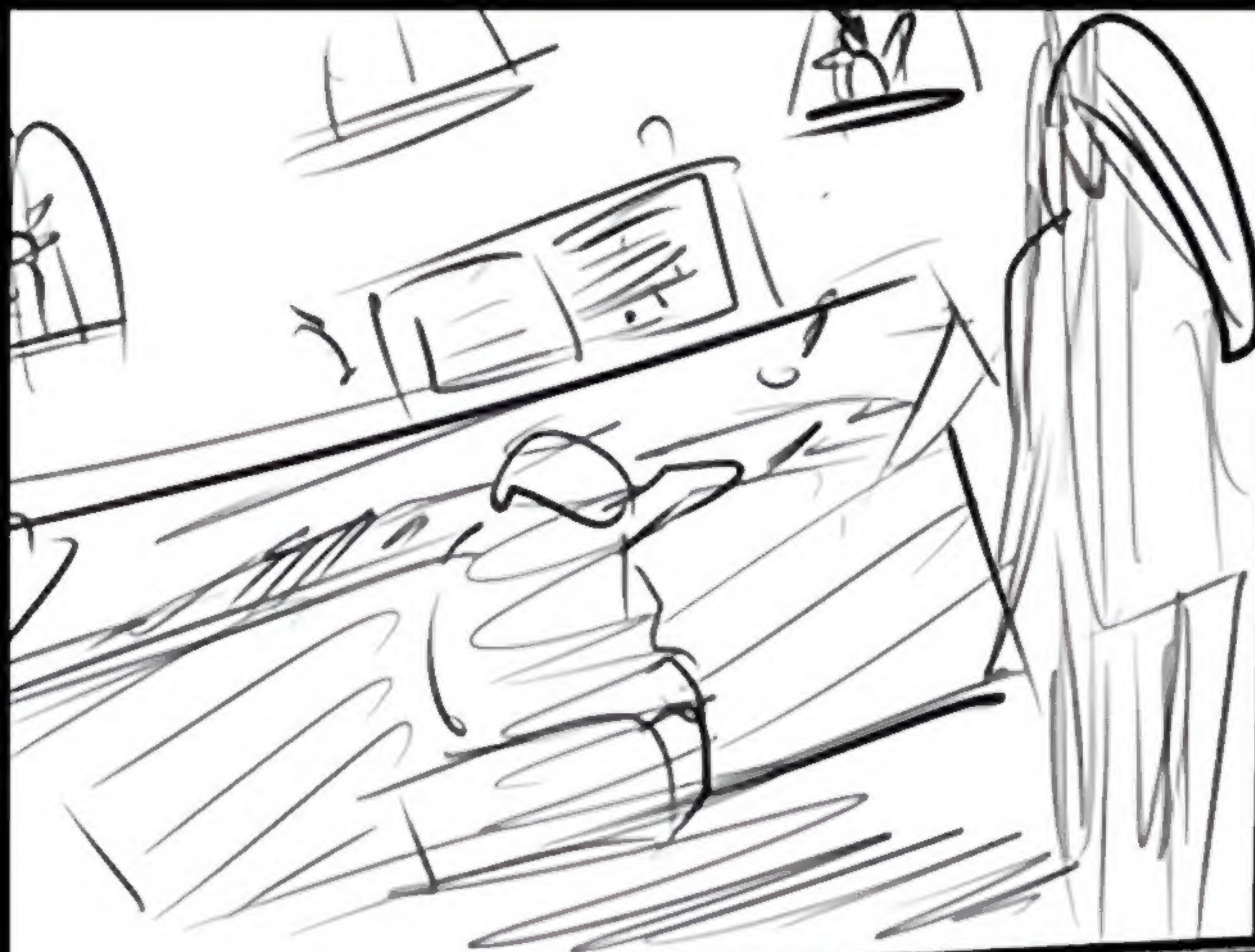
I wouldn't even thought about it in that way, that searching for you would only make you want to get away more

Ofcourse I am happy that her prediction, that you would probably want to spend your time away from us, didn't come true



With that, I will excuse myself, because these butlers don't live in constant terror of surveillance withouth me doing my part





What precious, precious talent...



Resonance...  
the melody  
of the soul...

It's a shame really, I took quite the liking to Sarah  
She is like a beautiful plate you hesitate to smash for  
the glass shard mosaic you are making...



But for real art, one needs sacrifices, the insignificant pieces  
making a greater whole...



Ho  
ho  
ho  
ho!

With that  
DWMA dog  
here, I will  
have to  
start enacting  
my plan sooner,  
before he  
gets suspicious  
and reports  
back to that  
dreaded reaper...

CHAPTER 6 END  
TO BE CONTINUED...